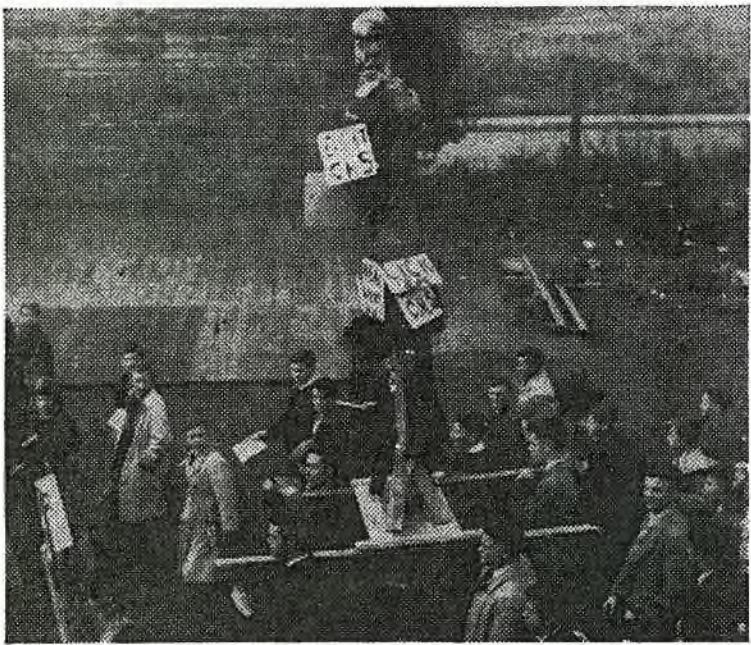


Loyola News

VOL. XXII — No. 2

LOYOLA COLLEGE, MONTREAL, CANADA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1945



ENROUTE TO FIRING SQUAD

Triumphantly borne on the willing shoulders of four of our philosophers, the Jinx, symbol of Loyola's ill luck in football, is consigned to the all-consuming flame.

FR. KELEHER OKAYS EXTRA-CURRICULAR COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

"Marks Alone Are Not Enough"
—B.C. Rector.

Extra-curricular activities are important in the college life of any boy, claims Very Rev. William L. Keleher S.J., newly appointed president of Boston College, and therefore he is going to do everything in his power to further college activities during his period as President.

Fr. Keleher, the 20th President of Boston College, says that marks alone are not enough to recommend a college graduate for an important position. The extra-curricular college work done by the student also has a high place in the minds of most prospective employers.

SODALITY HOLDS FIRST MEETING

At the first meeting of the College Sodality yesterday it was announced that a campaign to provide every student with a Missal and Rosary had been inaugurated. The object of the drive is for every student to have a medal about his neck, a Rosary in one pocket and a Missal in the other. Three hundred Rosaries and one hundred and fifty medals have been sold since the beginning of school but many more are needed.

This morning the Sodality held its first Friday morning Mass and Communion of the year. This Mass is an old custom around Loyola. It is expected that because of the large registration, more than ever will attend the weekly Masses. Today's Mass was offered for the success of Mission Sunday, and next Friday will be for the Feast of Christ the King.

C.O.T.C. NEWS

Another year has flipped by and your C.O.T.C. reporter is back at work bringing you the facts and figures about your Unit, Loyola College Contingent, Canadian Officers' Training Corps.

FLASH Either too long or too short. . . .

Last parade the new height charts posted by our excellent QM for proper sizing were too short or too big. The very first bright cadet marched smartly up to the chart, about-turned and stood there six inches below the bottom edge. Who was it? Your guess is as good as mine. Ironically enough a skyscraper of a man walked in as the next victim and stood in all his stately form six inches over the top like a Colossus. . . . "They're either too big or too small"

FLASH Get out of these Stores

That's right, it's the QM again giving voice to his favorite expression, "Get out." This time it was our budding Company Sergeant-Major retracing his father's footsteps—that is, heading towards the Quartermaster stores—who was the victim of an onslaught of words paralleled in no

other quarter than the Q stores. Later, apologies were forwarded and accepted.

P.S.—The CSM has an array of colours on his arm to blind an owl at one hundred paces.

FLASH Extra Pay

A youthful cadet entered the forbidden territory the other day with an angry scowl upon his brow and brazenly asked for extra pay. "Get out!" was the response. He stubbornly lingered and demanded to be heard. But no, forces bigger than he overwhelmed him and trampled him in the dust. Again and again he tried and eventually he conquered. "Well, what is it?" asked the Q.M. "Since this great-coat of mine sweeps the floor every day, am I not entitled to trades pay?"

FLASH Life is just a bed of roses

If you had been around Farnham Summer Camp on the last day you would have seen the QM and our newly appointed Regimental Sergeant-Major on all fours with their head buried in cans of the rather repulsive sort; and heard a deep hollow voice emanating from one . . . "The duties of a

(Continued on Page 6)

NOVEL BOMBS HIT HOLY CROSS CAMPUS

We had heard of football teams sending men to scout opposing teams prior to playing them. We had heard, in fiction at least, of teams trying to buy or steal the opponent's plays. All that has been tried before and will be tried again. But we had never heard of a team attempting to demoralize another by means of aerial bombing. That is, we had never heard about it until last week. However it seems that that's what Dartmouth University tried on Holy Cross during the week before their game. Reports have it that a plane, armed with poisonous leaflets proclaiming the worthlessness of the Holy Cross eleven, swooped over the Cross field and dropped these Chamberlainic bombs on the Campus. Immediately the air-raid alarm sounded but before anti-aircraft could be brought into action, the enemy had wisely retreated. Needless to say the Holy Cross boys didn't like the idea, particularly when they began to read the insults printed on the leaflets. As a matter of fact the bombing seems to have backfired on the Dartmouth team for when the Crusaders invaded Hanover, N.H., for the big game the following Saturday, they were determined to avenge this embarrassing and humiliating attack. So great was their enthusiasm that they scalped the Indians to the warcry of 13-6. Whether Dartmouth has tried its spre-invasion bombardment tactics since, we don't know. But we do know that the Indians lost to Pennsylvania the following Saturday and last week were trampled by Notre Dame 34-0. The moral to the story for Loyola is that we should get Catholic High to send a bombing expedition over Loyola before the next game. Then, according to this story, we couldn't lose.

MANILLA PRISONER SPEAKS OCT. 28

On Sunday, October 28, The Loyola Ladies' Auxiliary will present its second lecture of the season, when Rev. J. Franklin Ewing, S.J., will speak on his internment in Japan.

Fr. Ewing has spent the last few years making anthropometric surveys in Mindanao and Visayas. His influence was easily discerned throughout those far away lands, and, even after the fall of these American out-posts, his personality continued to permeate the undying spirits of his fellow internees. He was made chairman of the Davao internment camp, and, under his direction, the lot of the prisoners was made much more endurable. If ever the apostolic work of one man was made manifest in a single, small area, it was in Davao. His subject, "Rubbing elbows", will give his hearers a vivid picture of the Japanese, and their ruthless treatment of American and Canadian prisoners of war.

KAMPUS KALENDAR

McGee vs. Loyola October 21
Y.C.S. Meeting October 21
Sodality Meeting October 25
Friday Mass October 26
C.H.S. vs. Loyola October 28
Fr. Ewing's Lecture October 28

Camirand President Of Juniors O'Leary To Lead Sophomores

In the course of the past two weeks, elections have been conducted in two College classes by the Committee of Student Representatives. The Junior Class has seen fit to select Lorne 'Champ' Camirand as their president for the coming year. An excellent public speaker, and debater of note, Lorne is well known at Loyola and equally well liked. Elections for the other class officers will take place in the near future, Mr. Camirand assures us.

In the rather heated contest in Sophomore, Frank O'Leary of Newfoundland edged out his nearest opponent Tubby O'Connell, to become class president for 45-46. As the ballots were counted and dutifully recorded by two haggard C.S.R. appointees, this reporter was put in mind of the North End of the 'Forum' at a 'Canadiens'

home game. The only noticeable difference in the tumult was that the word "Moose" had been substituted for the usual Habitant "Shoo".

A few days later Mr. O'Leary held elections for Vice-President and Secretary. Messrs Robert O'Connell and Paul Shaughnessy will fill these offices. The president of Senior year, Rog Carriere, was elected last year, and is at the same time President of the Student Body, and Chairman of the Committee of Student Representatives. Freshman Class will not hold their class elections until Honorary President Joe Roney decides that they are better known to one another and have grasped what is to be expected from the man who will be their president. Mr. Roney informs us that the election will probably take place in late November.

'45 GRADS STILL SEEK KNOWLEDGE

Every year about this time, we start to miss those who have graduated last year. It seems that it is only after they have left us that we begin to really appreciate them.

Those who graduated last year have for the most part been absorbed by other Universities. Five men are in Law at McGill. In this group are Ted 'Tami' Laberge, Basil McQuillan, Neil King, Pete Guay, and Bob Swinton, at McGill also Lloyd O'Toole and Pat O'Reilly are both in second year science, majoring in chemistry. Paul Racz is the sole member of the class of '45 who is in Medicine at McGill although Remi Limoges is in Pre-Med at the same University. Jimmy O'Connor is taking Engineering at Dawson College in St. John.

The U. of M. has received Jerry Foner, Sam Tomiuk and Jacques Smith in its Pre-Med course, while Leo LaFleche is taking his Pre-Medical studies at the University of New Brunswick. Eddie Wood is taking Law at the University of Toronto where Andrew Walsh is reported to be doing the same.

Bill Sullivan was last reported working with Crane Ltd. but we understand that he has moved to Toronto and taken a position with a chemical concern there.

Bernie Vanier has left for Paris to join his father and to continue his studies at the Sorbonne. As for Fred Bedford, most of you no doubt know that he is still at Loyola in a teaching capacity.

Darrel Walsh is now at the Grand Seminary. As reported in our last issue, Jack O'Brien and Dick Cronin are both at the Jesuit Novitiate at Guelph, Ontario.

This then is the class of '45 and to each one of them, we wish every success in their new endeavours.

Pat Fiddles For Mikado

Following in the footsteps of Robert Emmet Nolan and Eric Zimmerman, well known in the musical world, Pat O'Reilly, a graduate of last year, began his musical career last week when he participated in the Montreal West production of the "Mikado." Pat was a member of the orchestra for many years, and last year played first violin.

FR. MACGILVRAY CHAPLAIN LOYOLA MOTHERS' GUILD

Word has just been received, from Father Rector's office, of the appointment of Father Roderick MacGilvray, former Rector of Campion College, Regina, and now on the teaching staff of our High School, as Chaplain of the Loyola Mothers' Guild. This has come as a pleasant surprise to Loyola students, many of whom remember Father MacGilvray, when he acted as host to the harvesters during their trip out West three years ago. During their stay in Saskatchewan the students were provided with every assistance to make their sojourn as interesting and happy as possible.

Campion's former Rector took a personal interest in every Loyola student who visited their sister college in Regina.

The Loyola News extends a sincere welcome and every wish to Father MacGilvray for success in his new appointment.

MUSIC LOVERS TO HAVE OPPORTUNITY

Students who are interested in great music have ample opportunity to satisfy their tastes during the musical season of 1945-46.

Canadian Concerts and Artists are this year presenting a series of concerts which will bring to Montreal some of the world's most distinguished artists in the musical field. Subscriptions may be obtained by applying to Canadian Concerts and Artists, 615 Castle Bldg., Montreal.

Students may also take advantage of the reduced rates in subscriptions offered through Les Amis de L'Art. Information can be obtained by phoning FR. 1119. This offer however only applies to the concerts of Les Concerts Symphoniques.

Among the soloists coming to Montreal this season are, Mischa Elmans and Zino Francescatti, violinists, Witold Malcuzyński and Artur Rubinstein, pianists, and Bruno Walter, conductor. These are among the world's greatest musicians.

Loyola News

Official Publication of Loyola College, Montreal, Canada. Published fortnightly during the Academic Year with the exception of January and May. Advertising rates furnished on request. Subscription rate: \$1.00 per year.

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Don't Fool Yourself

The tongue, as Aesop once subtly reminded his master, Xanthus, can as readily be made the organ of Truth and reasoning, a key to knowledge and wisdom, a mouthpiece for praise and persuasion, a tool for conquest, as it can become a breeder of disputes and dissension, a vehicle for calumny, blasphemy and falsehood. It is indeed a most versatile and surprising organ.

The primary purpose of speech is the exteriorization of mental phenomena—thoughts, wishes, emotions—by physical means. By speech one is known to his fellows. Think a while. What sort of individual have you been exhibiting in the showcase of your conversation? Consider your thoughts as you have expressed them.

Stop fooling yourself. The use of loud and disgraceful profanity, the indiscriminate use of slang are only marks of a mind immature and undisciplined.

Eloquence—and success in life depends largely on how eloquent one is—does not necessitate the use of shocking words and startling sounds.

Conversation, “the most accessible of pleasures,” as Robert Louis Stevenson called it, is an inevitable and indispensable part of social intercourse. It is definitely the most precious of the arts. Let not neglect change your conversation into vulgar jargon. Make your tongue a servant, not a traitor.

L.F.

Conversion Centenary
Of Cardinal Newman

Tuesday, October 9, was the hundredth anniversary of the conversion of Cardinal Newman. The entrance of John Henry Newman into the Catholic Church in 1845 was a move that was to be felt throughout all ages. For up until Newman's conversion, the position of the Church in England was that of a weak and seemingly helpless cause. It was regarded with contempt and scorn and, what is even worse, with pity. But after Newman's entrance the Church seemed to acquire a new zeal and vitality. It became once more a throbbing pulse in the heartbeat of English life. It began a surge that Newman himself has brilliantly described in his stirring sermon on The Second Spring. Speaking to the Bishops of England in 1852, he triumphantly stated, “The Church in England has died, and the Church lives again.”

The path that lead John Henry Newman to the Catholic Church was not an easy one. Rather it was a path beset with obstacles that would have deterred a man endowed with less courage. First his old friends deserted him and accused him of insincerity and treason. Then his new-found friends in the Church were cold and sometimes hostile to him. Newman felt these stinging rebukes, felt them very deeply. His sensitive nature cringed. For what is more heartbreaking than for a man of extreme sincerity to be accused of insincerity? Indeed it had been Newman's sincerity that had prompted him to question the faith of his birth. One need only read him Apologia Pro Vita Sua (in which he defends the course of his life and conversion) to understand the difficulties that this great man encountered and the thoroughness with which he solved them. Certainly if any man was ever sincere in seeking the truth, Newman was that man.

Any discussion of the merits of Newman must include at least brief mention of his place in the literary world. Theologian, philosopher, orator and writer, Newman holds a distinct place in the annals of English literature. Critics agree that next to his Apologia, the Idea of a University (in which he set forth the aims and principles of intellectual growth) is his greatest work. It

is almost a hundred years since Newman defined a university as a place for “the communication and circulation of thought by means of personal intercourse”, a school of teaching “universal knowledge”. These words went unheeded so that today the cause of many of our present evils may be traced to the Liberalism and Specialization which have invaded the universities during the past century and which Newman decried. Until all universities adopt as their aim what Newman calls “culture of the intellect”, and realize with him that only liberal education gives “the force, the steadiness, the comprehensiveness, and the veratility of intellect, the command over our own powers, the instinctive just estimate of things as they pass before us . . .”, we will not have the education which is “a preparation for knowledge,” and a foundation for a democratic way of life.

Newman has been styled “a martyr to the truth”. For his burning desire for the truth forced him to suffer the insults and taunts that were hurled at him. In this, our own day is no different from Newman. For today the truth is continually being attacked by men who are ignorant of the truth or who, knowing it, are unwilling to admit it. Newman fought for the truth and emerged

Passing Parade

By John Meagher

The purpose of the Passing Parade is to give publication to Loyola men who are outstanding in several activities. This honour is due to no one more than Whitey Schutz, actor extraordinaire, starry athlete, honour student and active Sodalist. Whitey made his dramatic debut in “Macbeth” and turned in such a fine performance that he was given one of the harder roles in last year's production “Savonarola”. He has turned in fine athletic performances on the Bantam, Junior, and



Senior football and hockey teams. He was greatly responsible for keeping West Hill from adding more points to their already great total on Thanksgiving day, and it is the opinion of all that he was the standout against Montreal High. His hockey ability is testified by his promotion to Senior ranks near the end of last season. He is indeed a man who has given his all for Loyola and of whom Loyola can always be proud.

INITIAL Y.C.S.
MEETING SUNDAY

On Sunday, October 21, The Young Christian Students, formerly known as the Catholic Action Students, will hold their first meeting of the year at Loyola College. The meeting will start at nine o'clock with mass in the sodality chapel, followed by breakfast and a general meeting. All of last year's members, as well as all new students interested in the cause of Catholic Action are invited to attend.

Pre-Christmas
Play Dropped

It has been received on competent authority that there will be no major production on the Loyola stage during the first term.

Rumours on the subject recalled the fact that last year was the first time that two major successes were presented during the academic year. Those were “Career Angel” and “Savonarola”.

victorious. Today we also have the truth and will emerge victorious if we are willing, like John Henry Newman, to become “martyrs to the truth”.

WE CAN STILL HOPE

So long as there are homes where fires burn . . . where lamps are lit And prayers are said: Although a people falter through the dark And nations grope, With God Himself back of these little homes We can still hope.

The first lightship in the United States was placed in operation on July 14, 1820.

Under the Tower

With Russ Breen

All records in the history of the Loyola News were broken in the opening number when for the first time an eight page issue came off the Press. Actually, if we take into account the smaller print that we are using, it would be equivalent to nine, and a half pages of our former issues. There will be more eight page issues . . . just as often as we have sufficient matter that is worth while.

The success of the first issue is due in large measure to the unselfish co-operation given us by Mr. McCormick, publisher of The Monitor, our new printer. Mr. McCormick, former goal tender for Les Canadiens, has helped us to an invaluable extent by the knowledge he has acquired through several years of newspaper work. The sincere interest he has shown in our paper assures us of a very successful year.

The C.S.R. (Committee of Student Representatives), has held several meetings in the past few weeks, trying to get the Committee itself organized. The C.S.R. is composed of the presidents of the different classes together with the heads of the different organizations and societies at the college. It is a Committee whose chief function is the representation of the student body to the faculty. In order to achieve any amount of success this year it will be necessary for every student to realize that the C.S.R. is the medium through which every petition must pass before it is brought to the faculty. The sooner the students realize this, the sooner will the C.S.R. become recognized as it should be. During this year, if any student has any suggestion or grievance, he should bring it to the attention of his class president, who in turn will mention it at a meeting of the C.S.R. This is the only way that we can have a definite orderly system and achieve results.

Last week Bernard Vanier, of the class of '45, sailed for France, where he will attend the Sorbonne. Before leaving Bernie willingly accepted the position of Foreign Correspondent for the News . . . Congratulations to Allan McDonald, John Colford and Darrell Walsh, who are now studying for the secular priesthood. Allan, after spending two years in the army, is at the Seminary of Philosophy, while John and Darrell are at the Grand Seminary.

It has always been the duty of Freshmen to patrol the field and form a gate squad about the Campus during a football game. This year the crowds attending the games have broken all records. In spite of the fact that 12,000 people witnessed the first two league games. Freshmen, for the most part, have been conspicuous by their absence. In order to handle crowds like this properly a large gate squad is necessary. In Freshman class there are approximately 125 students. If only half of these fulfilled their duty there would be a sufficient number to handle the job, and there would be no reason to ask upper-classmen to line the field while Freshmen are sitting in the stands. A few loyal Frosh have helped out, but over 80% have not. Let the 80% show their loyalty to Loyola by helping out this Sunday.

Odds and Ends.—From all present indications it would appear that “Junior” Laberge is following his big brother, “Tami's” footsteps—something must be done. . . . Welcome to Pete Shag, home on leave from the American Navy, who weathered the storm last Friday to see Loyola come from behind to tie Montreal High. . . . Apologies to Frank Higgins for the extra “ie” added to his name in the last issue. It was a typographical error and purely intentional. . . . Word has just been received that former editor Jack O'Brien is suffering from an acute attack of appendicitis.

Jack suffered his first attack during retreat and was rushed to St. Joseph's Hospital. His mother who had just returned from a visit to the hospital said that Jack is recovering very well and should be returning to the Novitiate next week. Mrs. O'Brien also claimed that my predecessor was happy to receive from his mother the first issue of the “News” . . . till the next issue. . . .

PROFOUND SYMPATHY

The NEWS wishes to express the profound sympathy of the Faculty and students, to Reverend Father Stemmler, S.J., class master of Third High A., whose father died last week, and to Francois, Jean and André Mercier, former pupils of Loyola, who lost their father in a tragic accident recently. Dr. Mercier, one of the most eminent urologists in North America, was a friend and champion of Christian education and, in a special manner, of Loyola.

High School Highlights

By Don Suddaby

We should like to extend to Fr. Stemmler our deepest sympathies on his recent loss.

The sodality is a little late in getting started because of the numerous retreats, but finally things seem to be starting to hum. Executive meetings are being held and something always comes out of that.

Congratulations are due to Gerry McGee, who is starting his third year as class president. That is a record to be proud of.

One wonders where all the people go who stream into 2-C but when one looks into the classroom it is very easy to figure out. The number of desks would almost have accommodated the whole college a few years back.

Finally the notices seem to be reaching all the classes, but for a while it looked pretty bad. Some rooms would be isolated for a couple of days with no official communiques. The blame may be laid on the new form of delivery.

A strange character has been seen whisking up and down the corridors invariably looking as if he is trying to catch a train. Affectionate students have nicknamed him 'The Penguin!'

Rumor has it that 'Chinny' Heffernan has taken up the practice of doing his homework. It's hard to believe but that is what they say. If true, we shall be looking for him around the top at the reading of the marks.

An unusual amount of rain has held up quite a number of things

including the tennis tournament. Hart Punt and Paul Cote can be found any day from 3:30 to 4:00 in the chapel praying for a little sunshine to dry off the courts.

Quite a number of theories have been advanced as to what the old rec hall is supposed to represent. There seems to be only two of these that can be taken seriously. That it is to represent the missing clubs, or in other words it is a combined one embracing all the boarders. 2. That it is an ultra-modern dressing room. Take your choice.

While we are down-stairs we might as well bring up another question that is being widely discussed. How is Mr. Stewart going to get into the sport store after the completion of the alterations on his door? Perhaps the window will be the last resort.

It is very easy to figure out what the boarders are going to have for their meals: all that is necessary is to pass through the enclosed cloister and take a deep breath.

In our mental department Dave McAthey has been given his discharge in order to make way for a new patient, Milton Bider, who is under close observation by the board.

The proposed Ottawa trip has been postponed but is still being contemplated.

WITTY REMARK: Ideas die quickly in some minds because they can't stand solitary confinement.

our class is Rolland Farhood, the boy with the zoot-suit pants. Our class is composed mainly of dreamers who are usually in Colorado or Hawaii, when they are interrupted by a voice which says: "Do you agree?" On the whole, it is a great class with a lot of spirit.

1-B

The class executives are president Glenn Tucker, vice-president John Sinnett, secretary Harry Danis, while Emery Forget is sports manager. The class collected four dollars for the Catholic Charities. Kenneth Cassidy is the proud editor of our class paper, published every two weeks.

1-C

The reason why little news comes from our class is that we're quite shy about our outstanding abilities. With lads like Epstein, who lives on practically nothing, or Robitaille, who is so used to horses, that he now sleeps in a stall, or Gleeson, who can sleep with his eyes open, or LaFlamme, who plans to ski in from Cartierville each morning, the reporter could write a really interesting story.

RAIN HALTS INTRA MURAL FOOTBALL

In the past two weeks most of the games have had to be cancelled because of rain. However on the good days two outstanding games were played. In the first game 4A showed a pair of speedy heels to a game team from 3B. The final score was 4A-23, 3B-0.

The score was no indication of the actual playing during the game; whenever 3B were on the march the more experienced players from 4A would break it up by an interception or fine defensive playing. The winners completed nineteen out of twenty-three passes.

Most of these were thrown by Frank Wickham, who has given up the gridiron this year in favour of his studies. The scoring in this game was evenly divided with McAthey, Laverty, Collins and Kenalty going over for majors. The captain of 4A, Don Burke, kicked three out of a possible four converts.

For the losers O'Toole was always a threat and very often came close to scoring. Egan and McCordle also played good games.

In the other game, 4B vs 3A, there was very little excitement. Both teams showed a lack of practice, it is amazing what a difference a practice or two will make in the intra mural. A continuous succession of incomplete passes, many of them wide of the target, kept 4B's scoring down.

The only score of the game came when Conlin received a thirty yard pass from Bussiere. Paul Cote kicked the convert. Cote, Bussiere and Punt were good in the backfield while Conlin made a couple of good catches.

For 3A Barrette was outstanding, a short pass from him to Diclementi was 3A's best weapon, Campeau also played a standout game. Under the leadership of Mr. George Topp, S.J., this is one

BELLES-LETTRES

By John Paré

Before the Game

Underneath a clear blue sky, exposed to the winds of a chilly autumn day, three thousand spectators waited, packed tightly in the stands, and between the rows of elms, up the cindered path, more were coming, kicking through the autumn leaves and moving steadily forward, ten abreast and in one continued stream.

The Loyola campus was this year, as ever, to be the scene of the famous battle. Police were stationed at intervals along the edge of the campus, and dozens of our own gate-squad were seen standing alertly about. Cars kept driving in and honking in the middle of the crowd, and moving slowly along with it. From the cars emerged men wearing zoot-coats, gloves and glittering hair, while women in furs and high heels cautiously stepped after them, and all were swept into the noisy mass of humans, of girls in

bobby-socks and ribbons, and boys in sloppy hats and loud ties, marching up before the stands.

As they marched, the regular hum of voices, shouts and greetings that issued from the stands deafened and confused them. They swamped the stands till breathing was difficult. They surrounded the field till moving was impossible.

From time to time cheerleaders jumped out before the crowd with waving arms and hoarse voices, and cheering sections bellowed so loudly they broke the silence in the distant dressing rooms.

Three minutes remained before the start, two minutes, then finally, entering upon the far corner of the campus, a team was seen running in single file; another followed. The crowd rose in a mass and the clamour reached its peak. In another moment the famous Thanksgiving Day game would start.

My Favorite Day Dream

In a dense wilderness in far northern Ontario, north of the height of land where the waters run to the Hudson, in a section of country seen only by few men, lies a little island in the center of a shallow mud-bottomed lake; and upon this island there is a torn shirt that bears my name.

It is a red-checked shirt, and it hangs from the lower branch of a jack-pine. That is, it was hanging there a month ago when we pushed our canoe off and saw for the last time a rising sun from the little wooded slopes out of which we had cut a clearance, pitched our two tents, and prepared a camp-site for our two-week stay.

The shirt may still be clinging to the branch, or it may have been lifted by the wind and flung onto the brush mattress below, where, for those two weeks, I laid my head; or, again, it may have been ripped to shreds by some curious bear; or a trapper, while wandering about setting his traps, has found some use for it.

At any rate, this red-checked shirt which was once upon my back recalls to my mind a clear picture of the island, and the mud-bottomed lake, and the long winding rivers that flow north to the Hudson, and the densely wooded wilderness beyond the height of land that so few men have seen.

Man Of The Week

By R. Dolfuss

Since he came to Loyola in 1942, Johnny Gutelius has succeeded in mixing his studies with athletics and doing well in both.

'Guts', as he is known by his friends, has been among the top three in his class since he started here in First High.

Johnny has played Bantam and Junior football and hockey, serving at snap and defence respectively. He played so well on the Junior football team last year that he joined Seniors for a few games. To the dismay of many, he tore a ligament at the beginning of the season, but it is rumored that he will be able to play soon.

Sports, however, is not Johnny's only extra-curricular activity. He became a member of the K.B.S. on entering Loyola and has been in the Sodality for the past two years. This year he is a member of the executive staff.

Don Suddaby tells me that he will be on the High School staff of the NEWS this year. Good luck, Johnny!

of the most successful seasons of intra mural competition ever held at Loyola.

Since no one can be two places at once and since two games are played every day; it would help if class reporters would write up their class games and give accounts of the game to John Gutelius of 4B or leave them at the news room up on the flat the day after the game. This especially applies to the first high classes.

Class Report

4-A

The back of the room is currently rollicking with laughter because of McIntyre's seemingly witty remarks and Rose's timely puns. It has been reported that Ray Dauphinais, the 'unmentionable' of 4-a, anxious about his army career, has made application for his corporal stripes already.

4-B

Dave Berteli-Bussiere and Vic Sure Catch-Conlin are being hailed as the two mules of the 4-b's backfield of the Intra-Mural league. Hart Punt is very busy looking after the tennis tournament, and attending all West Hill games. Just now, 4-b looks very much like an old folks' home, with Johnny Gutelius hobbling around on a bad leg, while Kelly keeps gasping and making frantic grabs at his side; meanwhile, Keith English staggers around on a sprained ankle—what a class!

3-A

3-a was extremely sorry to hear of the recent death of Father Stemmler's father. The boys have offered two masses for the repose of his soul. In the Intra-Mural league, we began the season by defeating 3-c to the tune of 16-6. However, despite the starry playing of Bill Campeau, 4-b beat us

6-0. Gerald McGee has again been elected class president, making this his third year in a row.

3-B

Election results find Frank McArdle class president, with Don Paré and Lorne Cassidy, vice-president and secretary respectively. Prominent football players in the class are 'Chinny' Heffernan, Buddy Doray, Smiley Rodrigue, Gerry Hecklinger and Don Pare. Wednesday we saw our first C.O.T.C. day. It was a little tough to find a uniform for Hank McCaig, who rises to the mighty height of 4 feet 8. Sorrowfully, we admit the 23-0 defeat administered to us by 4-b. We extend our thanks to Fr. Daly for a splendid retreat.

3-c

Carl Kohler is the proud president of our class, while 'Sleepy' Thornton and Gus Mayville hold the other exalted positions. 'Peanuts' de Montbrun almost took a fit upon seeing snow for the first time in his life. He just gazed out of the window open mouthed.

2-C

2-c is quite a class this year with Fr. Kelly managing a total population of 54. Also, if anybody gets impossible, the doors swing both ways. The main character of

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Seniors Picked Over McGee

Need Sunday Win To Stay In Running

By OWEN MALONEY

The Seniors went down on the short end of a 16-6 score at the hands of Westhill in the annual Thanksgiving Day classic. The boys did extremely well and showed that they were schooled more on the principles of football than on the rough work, which was shown as Westhill received 105 yards in penalties. Loyola lacked sufficient weight along the line, but displayed a much faster backfield. Every man played well but special praise is due 'Proxy' Shutz and Hank Tous. 'Proxy' was in on every tackle whether plunge or end run, and remained in the game for the full regulation time. He was giving approximately forty pounds away to Bill Roberts, the Westhill centre. Tous was a power house in the backfield. He did all the ground gaining, and scored Loyola's only touchdown, blocked an attempted convert, and his tackling was hard and low.

On Friday last, the Seniors tied Montreal High 12-12. The fast Loyola backfield was hampered by a muddy field, and the steady plunging of the Montreal backs, made most of their yards. For Loyola, Bob Marchessault turned in a sparkling game. He scored a touchdown, and along with Hank Tous and Sam Davidson, did most of the ground-gaining. Frank

Bruneau kicked a convert and a rouge, to help the cause considerably. Bob Perras was the line standout; his blocking hard and his tackling, superb.

Loyola now have their backs to the wall, and only victories will bring them to their objective of a championship. They play four more games, two with C.H.S. and one each with McGee and Westmount. No difficulty is foreseen in these latter encounters, because both teams are the stepping stones of the year's squads. The two important games are with the black and white of the C.H.S., which are bound to be thrillers. C.H.S. have a fast running back-

field, with Whelan and Kavanagh the spearheads. Epstein is their mainstay on the line with his tackling ability. Don't miss the two C.H.S. games on Oct. 28 and Nov. 4.

WE NOTE THAT: Harold Kelly missed the Westhill game through injured ribs . . . Keith English's running and blocking were badly missed . . . He is on the sidelines with an injured ankle . . . Captain Sam Davidson had a badly bruised thumb that hampers his ball-carrying . . . Bob Marchessault seems to be the best-conditioned man on the team . . . Frank Bruneau has lost none of his effectiveness as a passer . . . The team is the best-dressed in the league, the helmets being particularly smart . . . Great praise is due Mr. Stewart in obtaining enough equipment.

Coach Gordie Mariotte is a whiz at pep talks, ask the boys . . . The team could do with more support.

Attention Frosh!



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• One of a series of advertisements published on behalf of returning Service Personnel.

Under The Shower

WITH Paul Orr

With an eye to the general good and safety of the student body, we humbly suggest to the authorities that a first-aid post be set up in the stadium to handle the noon-hour casualties from the Battle-of-Bill's. After fighting the hungry mob, and finally getting nothing more nourishing in the way of food than two crumpled straws and a used paper napkin, we were pretty well beat the other day, but we're well off compared to some. There was one famished individual collapsed over a counter faintly croaking: "Bill, anything at all Bill, a crust, anything!" We helped him outside and shared a napkin with him. If it gets much more crowded, there won't even be room for Bill.

For the first time the shy, retiring medical students met the trying problems which the doctor is daily called upon to face, with the introduction of three young ladies into the Biology course. The men took it in their stride of course, like the stout fellows they are. But they claimed that it shook the professor pretty strongly. Threw him right off his game, in fact. These little problems will arise, of course; but triplets! Egad!

We had the great privilege of helping to burn the Jinx a couple of weeks ago. Although a precocious young high-school party named Derek Kearney kept insisting that we would have made a better jinx, still we managed to have a good time. At first we thought the big hit of the day was Ramsey Barrakett with his big drum, but on further consideration pick Gerry St. Cyr. The way Gerry urged on the cheering mob, we figure it was a good thing he was on our side during the war. After spending years in Father Divine's classes, we became a little worried when they asked him to apply the flames to the



AROUND THE CAMPUS

By Bob Boyle

Hopes for College Football.

That old vicious rumor swept the corridors again last week, and the cry of college ball was heard. It's true that the college was asked to place a team in the Q.R.F.U., but for various reasons the plan didn't materialize. However, don't let your hopes fade, lads. It's quite possible that a couple of exhibition games could still be arranged, if there were enough fellows interested, if sufficient equipment could be found, and if practice hours could be arranged. It seems that those who are pushing the project of college football most are the boys of the Refresher. What's the matter with the rest of the college, don't you want to see the old team revived?

Mighty Slim Crowd.

We're referring to the small number of students present at the last senior game against Montreal High. Granted that it was raining quite heavily, that in itself was not sufficient excuse for so many to stay away. It was rather surprising to note that Montreal High had more supporters at the game than Loyola. Also note that the University street lads have only a mediocre team, while we have one that is well on its way to taking the league title. Come on, fellows, rain or shine, show your team that you're behind them all the way.

Early Hockey News.

At the meeting held to discuss the fate of college football, Mr. Stewart made it known that great things are in the offing as regards hockey. It seems that the old college hockey league is about ready to be formed, and that already a letter has been sent to one of the colleges in the States requesting a series of exhibition games. We also hear that plans are under way for the renting of hours at the Lachine arena as soon as ice is available. An added bit of news is that a basketball league is to be formed with Loyola, McGill and Sir George Williams College.

Sad News for the Juniors.

Looks as though the equipment shortage has really hit us with a vengeance. A week ago someone broke into the stadium, forced their way into the Junior dressing room and walked off with twelve complete uniforms. Seems that people will go to any length to get equipment these days. Coach John Meagher finds himself in a bit of a spot trying to field a team without uniforms.

Sideline Notes.

That cartoon drawn by Frank McGee certainly packs a lot of power. Some of our 3.30 students should take it to heart, also those who are fond of sitting in various sections of the stands other than those reserved for Loyola. Coach Gordie Mariotte had quite a heart to heart talk last week with his charges on the play of the West Hill game. Looks as though Ed, Meagher is going to bring home another winner with his Bantams. Some students seem to be real tennis fanatics. No matter in what shape the courts might be and regardless of the amount of water there you'll find them playing with great gusto. Wonder if John Pare and his Ski-Doodlers will function again this year? By the next issue of the News we should know something more about hockey arrangements at Lachine.

By the way, for those who might still be in doubt, Alec Biega is now president of the L.C.A.A. Class representatives for the L.C.A.A. have not yet been elected in some of the college classes. What's holding things up?

Loyola Declines Offer

BANTAMS TAKE TOP POSITION

by Raymond Orr

As the football season draws to the mid-way mark we find our highly rated bantams in first place, two points ahead of C.H.S. Our great rivals, the Black and White, suffered defeat last Sunday in what might have been the deciding game for the league championship.

In one of their later appearances the bantams defeated the Red, White and Green of St. Leo's. Although being a weaker and smaller team the Academy boys played well.

Heading the list of rising heroes on the line, is "Michigan" Flynn who has been a solid block all along. As a snap "Michigan" is tops. Pete Laroque at middle and Herbie English at end have been real standouts.

The backfield has been consistently good, reeling off their tricky plays with a smoothness that has fooled their opponents to date.

The standing of the teams is as follows.

	P.	W.	L.	Pts.
Loyola	3	3	0	6
C.H.S.	3	2	1	4
McGee	2	1	1	2
St. Leo's	2	0	2	0

BOARDERS CHALLENGE ENTIRE COLLEGE

Here is the very latest bit of news to reach the sports' desk before press time. The boarders on the college flat are sending out a challenge to the entire college that they can and will beat any team that they encounter on the basketball floor.

Their opponents can be either class teams or teams composed of individuals from the various classes. They are of the opinion, and so are we, that they have a team that is unbeatable. Many of their worthy members performed with great success in the College Intramural Basketball League that was formed last year.

So far this season, we have seen no indication that anyone is doing much to the furthering of an intra-mural basketball league. The football season is speeding by and no college teams have made their appearance on the campus. Are you going to sit back and let both the hockey and basketball season slide away without at least making some endeavour to organize a league? If the college boarders are so confident of taking any team they face, isn't that enough of a challenge for you college men? Surely you are not going to let them make their challenge and do nothing about it! Come on, you stars of the basketball floor, let's see if by next issue we can print the complete defeat of the boarders' team; although we doubt very much if we will be able to do so.

Father: "Fetch the old horse, son."
Son: "Why the old horse?"
Father: "My motto is to wear out the old one first."
Son: "Then you fetch it."

Bill: Where have you been for the last two years?
Joe: At college taking medicine.
Bill: Are you well yet?

Very Little Possibility Of Q.R.F.U. League Play

Rumors to the effect that the college was about to enter a team in the Q.R.F.U. have been spreading continually for over a week. The "News" has been able to obtain first hand from the L.C.A.A. just what it is all about. Alec Biega, president of the L.C.A.A., stated that the Q.R.F.U. authorities had sent an invitation to Loyola to enter a team in the league composed of two teams from McGill College and the Verdun Grads. However, it was decided by the faculty and the L.C.A.A. to decline the offer on the grounds that it would hardly be possible to equip a team, due to the present shortage of material. Again, with the lateness of the season, and because of the conflicting class schedules, it would be difficult to arrange proper practice hours.

During the past week, a meeting of all those wishing to play College football, and the idea of forming a team to play exhibition games was broached. The only serious problem to be met was the finding of equipment. Some old uniforms still remain, but some arrangement would have to be made with one of the High School teams to borrow their equipment.

Those present at the meeting enthused at the prospect, and it would be a step in the right direc-

tion if something could be done to have the team play a few games and show that college football will be completely revived by next fall. Dr. Bradley, the Prefect reports that he has received offers from Bishops College for games, and we understand that Macdonald College has quite an aggregation. From McGill we note that the roster of the two teams they plan to enter in the Q.R.F.U. show very few big name stars. The idea of a team for exhibition purposes has the advantage that there would not be too much time taken up with practices.

Possibly, by press time, something definite will have materialized and the college will once more, after a long absence, see its team take to the gridiron.

ALUMNUS RETURNS FROM JAP PRISON

Frankie Power, of the Class of '40, son of the Hon. Charles G. Power, has just returned to his home in Quebec after four arduous years in a Japanese prison camp. Frank was taken at the fall of Hong Kong.

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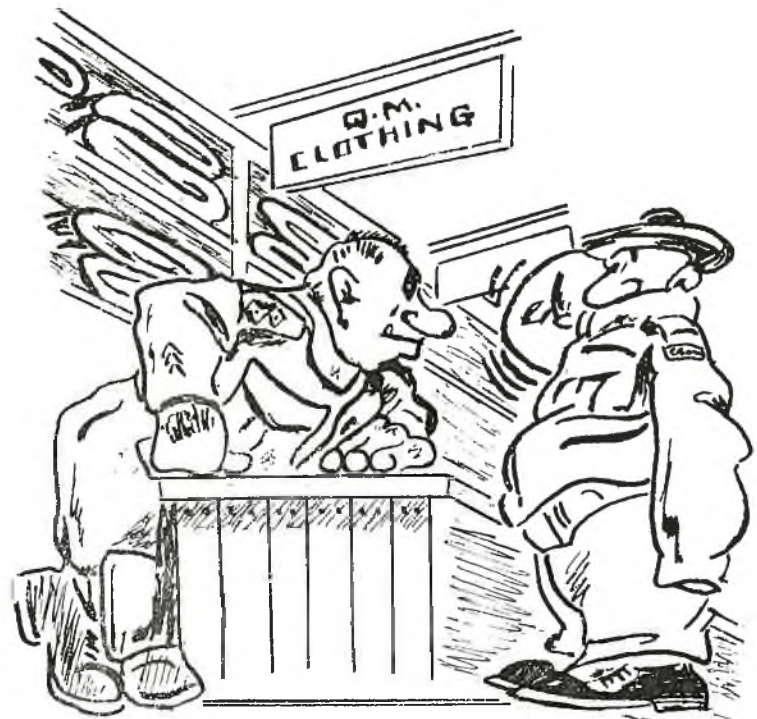
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"Well, what's your trouble?"

C.O.T.C.

(Continued from Page 1)

QM are varied" (Administration Pamphlet No. 3)

FLASH . . . Three easy lessons . . . Here is the topic of the hour. From WO 1 to Corporal in three easy lessons . . . If the shoe fits, wear it.

FLASH . . . Fallen arches and swollen feet . . .

Which QMS evades all sorts of duties because of fallen arches, a bad heart, etc., and still is reported to have been seen following around a certain bag of golf clubs? The name is ringing in my ears . . .

FLASH . . . Recruits wanted . . .

Word has just been received from the QM that a recruiting campaign has begun in search for cadets to become members of that famed family of QM. Tea will be served promptly at 1700 hrs. (5 o'clock) cigarettes will be issued gratis. References will be required.

Your reporter is rather tired now, and has a deadline to meet, but before he goes, he would like to welcome heartily, all the members of the armed forces to the Halls of Loyola, and to wish them the best of luck in all their undertakings.—Good luck, fellows, and God Bless You.

Heavens! I never get a rest . . . Here is a last minute news flash

Under The

(Continued from Page 4)

dummy, but he got it right first time.

We have been looking over the new students and find we have quite a bunch of enterprising Freshman. Registered in Science is a very quick man with a dollar named Jean Pierre MacGregor. He must be a close relative to "Available" Jones of the comic-strips, because whenever you are planning a smoker of any kind, Mac is "available" (for a small sum, of course) in fact he's practically indispensable. From St. Leo's comes Jack O'Brien, clutching a prize for "Assiduity" in a well-manicured hand. We're not exactly sure what assiduity means in the dictionary, but after seeing some of his smooth-looking friends we know what it means down at St. Leo's. Also in the ranks of Frosh are two foot-loose gentlemen named Eddie Gallagher and Art Wickham, two very quick parties when it comes to

hot off the wire . . . and I quote, "Uniforms will be issued after a QM inspection, that is, around the middle of this week."

O.K.! fellow, my lads, you can stand easy. So long for now.

flinging their frames in time to the music. Eddie is even branching out and giving lessons. Altogether, a very socially-minded bunch down in Freshman these days.

It was just like old times rattling around in our khaki bag during the C.O.T.C. parades on the past few Wednesdays. Somebody told us once that a rabbit never makes any noise, but that if severely tortured it would let out an anguished shriek of pain. We thought we had run across this rare phenomena during the last parade, when we heard an unearthly screeching behind us. Expecting to find a mutilated rabbit, we turned around. But it was just one of those new sergeants. Yes, indeed, the same old C.O.T.C.

At a recent chemistry class Mr. O'Connor informed the assembled

doctors, lawyers, and scientists that: "In this class we are not running a showboat or Uncle Tom's Cabin." That certainly helped to lessen our wonderment. At least we can leave our guitar, burnt-cork and blood-hounds at home after this. But the point at issue is: What about our shoulderpads and boxing gloves.

Looking over the library scene, we find that there has been quite a freshman demand for hitherto unknown authors like Dickens and Thackeray. If we didn't have great trust and confidence in the rising generation we would be quite disturbed by this revolutionary break with accepted customs and traditions. Probably just a fad, like the Yo-Yo, for instance.

There is a well known definition knocking around, (doesn't apply here of course) that: "A

teacher is a man who talks in your sleep." Sometimes it is quite a problem, though, to keep the men awake. The English prof of Junior gave them this formula to attain this much-to-be-desired end. Said he: "You have to have a system."

In closing, we might mention that we heard that after the last issue, Moose Bannon has gone even farther North. After this issue, we might go up there with him.

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